

Chorus.

"The Lord Gave The Word"

(Continued)

[illegible]

... was composed during his last illness; he died almost immediately after it was finished.

"The Lord gave the Word" (Continued)

Handwritten musical score for five staves, featuring lyrics and musical notation. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time.

Lyrics:

Great was the com-
pan-y, the com-pan-y, the com-
pan-y, the com-
pan-y, the com-
pan-y of the preachers, of the preachers.
pan-y of the preachers, of the preachers.
pan-y of the preachers, of the preachers.

The musical notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words appearing on multiple staves.

Requiem "Music by Mozart. Words to his memory by D. Thompson."

Sym.

1st Voice.

2^d Voice.

1st If over when solemn stillness reigns, Our wakeful eyes a bright keepr. When all along the silent plains, The voice of Nature seems to sleep.
 2^d But ah! more sweet his heavenly strain, Who with Italia's Poets sung; Can aught the raptur'd ear enchain, Like air that over his lyre have rung?

Picc.

Harp of the winds, O let the gales, Awake thy sadly pleasing wail, awake thy sadly pleasing wail.
 Harp of the winds, thy pensive tone, Thy wildest ^{trill} were all his own, thy wildest thrill were all his own.

Thy mingling chords so wild are
 Each mingled chord, each wand'ring

Harp of the winds, O let the gales, Awake thy sadly pleasing wail, awake thy sadly pleasing wail.
 Harp of the winds, thy pensive tone, Thy wildest thrill were all his own, Thy wildest thrill were all his own.

~~Thy mingling chords so wild are~~

Alf.

The Requiem was composed during his last illness; he died almost immediately after it was f.

Requiem / Continued

flung. So soft their fit-fab mur-mur ring;
note, His magic touch would oft combine,

Harp of the winds. Oh, let the gale,
If music now his soul inspire.

They thrill as if an an-ge's song, Or Ariel's finger touch'd the string, Harp of the winds. Oh, let the gale,
As dyed that over the a-mure-foot, Together in the rainbow shined! If music now his soul inspire.

Still wake thy sadly pleasing wail, Still wake thy sadly pleasing wail; Now the notes
Harp of the winds thou art his lyre, Harp of the winds thou art his lyre. In song he closed a while complain, Now they with the
lifers fleeting day. Like the swan when

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Requiem "Continued"

F. P.

F.

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breath decay, Hark! hark! they cease, they cease, they breathe again, they breathe again. A moment swell then melt a way! death is nigh. His Requiem, Requiem, was his parting lay, was his parting lay. Its closing strain his latest sigh

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then melt a way.
his latest sigh

then melt a way.
his latest sigh.

then melt a way.
his latest sigh.

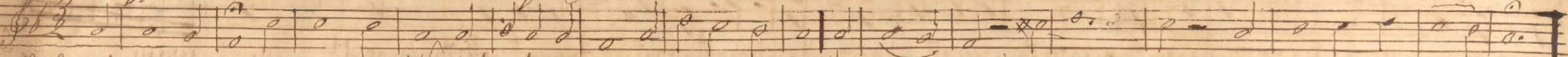
then melt a way.
his latest sigh.

bre. f. P.

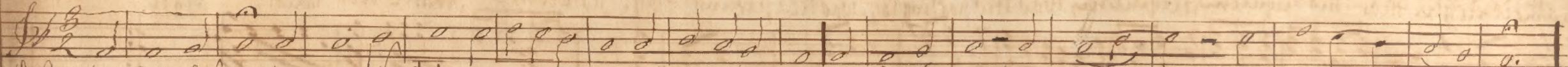
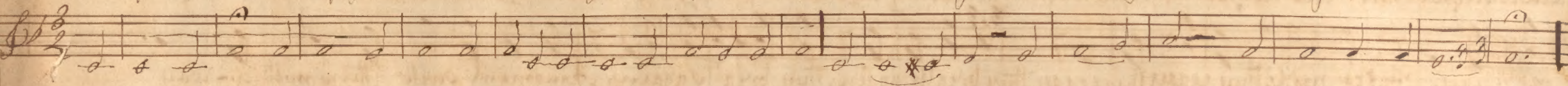
Ando fult.
Devoto. Affettuoso.

O Lamb of God.

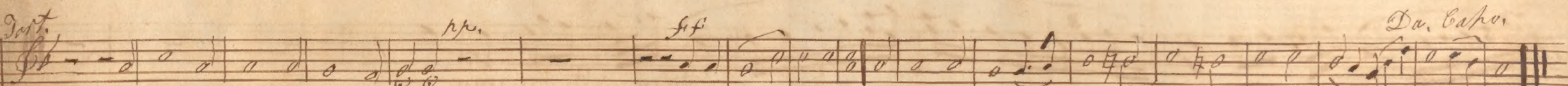
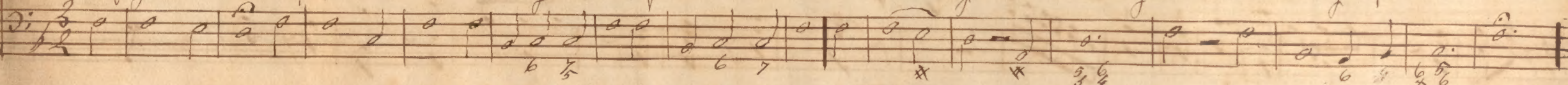
St. Hawley. Fine.



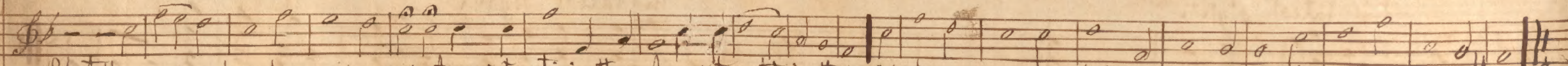
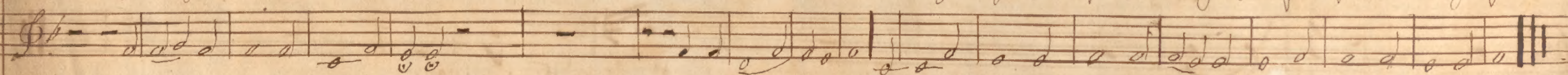
O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world. Have mer-cy, Have mer-cy, Have mer-cy up-on us.



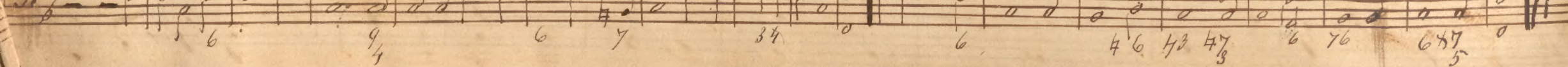
O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world. Have mer-cy, Have mer-cy, Have mer-cy up-on us.



O let thy mercy be up-on us. As our trust is in thee. O let my prayer find favour in thy sight, find favour in thy sight.



O let thy mer-cy be up-on us. As our trust is in thee, As our trust is in thee. O let my prayer find favour in thy sight, find favour in thy sight.



"PEACE, TROUBLED SOUL." [PALESTINE.]

MAZZINGHI.

1 Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,

2. Come, freely come, by sin opprest, Un - bur - den here the weigh - ty load, Here find thy re - fuge and thy rest,

7 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 7 6 7

And let thy tears for - get to flow; Behold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound,

And trust the mercy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word— For - - ev - er love and praise the Lord.

8 7 6 5 6 3 4 5 7 7 8 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

There was joy in Heaven."

Tutti.

Solo.

1st When this goodly world to frame, The Lord of might and mercy came

1. 2. 3. There was joy in heaven. There was joy in heaven. 2. When the billows, heaving dark, Sank around the stranded ark.

4. There is joy in heaven. There is joy in heaven. 3. When of love the midnigh't beam, Dawn'd on the towers of Bethle-hem

Organ.

Organ.

4. When the sheep that went astray, Turns again to virtues way.

Fortis.

Shouts of joy were heard on high. And the stars sang from the sky - "Glo-ry to God in heaven," "Glo-ry to God in heaven,"

And the rainbows watery span, Spoke of mercy, hope to man, And peace with God in heaven, And peace with God in heaven,

And along the echoing hill, Angels sang - "on earth good-will, And glory in the heavens, And glo-ry in the heavens,"

When the soul by grace subdued, Sings its prayer of gratitude! Then is joy in heaven, Then is joy in heaven,

Then is joy in heaven, Then is joy in heaven, Then is joy in heaven, Then is joy in heaven.

Heber

"COME, YE DISCONSOLATE."

WEBBE.

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2-5-3

SOLO. TREBLE.

1 Come ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er you languish, Come at the shrine of God, fer - vent - ly kneel,
2 Joy of the comfort - less, light of the straying, Hope, when all oth - ers die, fadeless and pure,

6 5 4 3 6 6 4 3 4 2 6 5 4 #

Here bring your wounded hearts, here in tell your anguish— Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.
Here speaks the Comfort - er, in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot cure."

8 7 6 5 4 3 3 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 4 3 9 8 5 6 6 4

TRIO—or SEMI CHORUS.

1. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.
2. Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot cure."

8 7 6 5 4 3 3 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 4 3 9 8 6 6 5 4 3

There was joy in Heaven."

"LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING." (DISMISSION.) BROAD.

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2.5.8

Handwritten notes on the left margin: *Solo*, *1.2.3.*, *4. 5h*.

Handwritten notes on the left margin: *Shouts of For. 10*, *And the*, *And a lo*, *When the*, *Pia, 6*.

Handwritten notes on the left margin: *Shouts of For. 10*, *And the*, *And a lo*, *When the*, *Pia, 6*.